MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
4 OF 4
X-MEN
FAIRY TALES
CEBULSKI
KOBAYASHI
GURU eFX
WENDLING

Every girl has a dream.
A secret desire she hides in her heart.
A wish waiting upon that perfect star.
This girl is no different.
Here is her story...

RESTLESS SOULS

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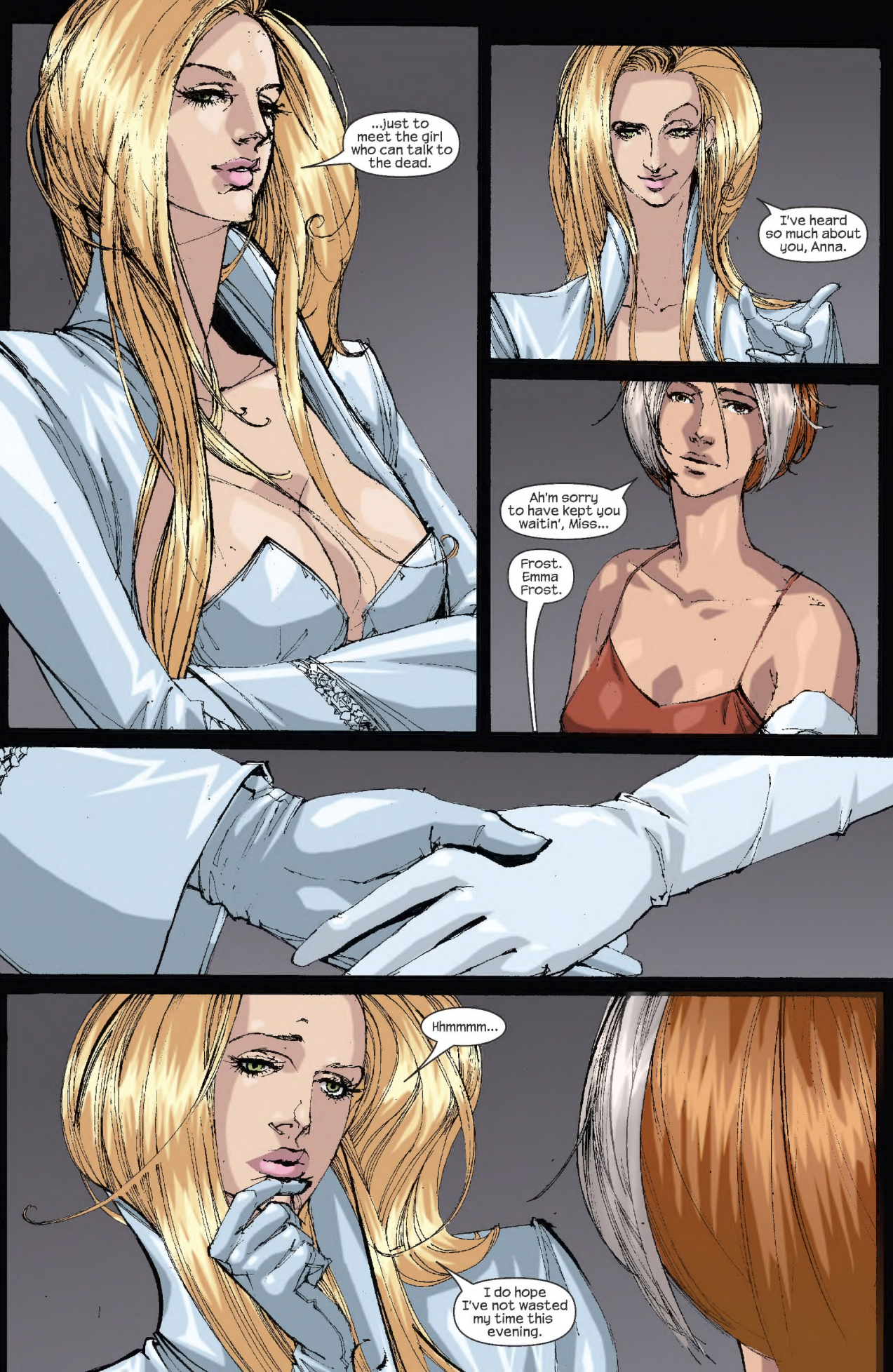
New Orleans.
Get lost on your way to grandma's house, ma chere?

My, what big eyes you have...
And what a big mouth you have!
Gimme that!
Not 'til I see proof yer old enough to be drinking it.
Ah'll give you proof all right...
Assaultin' an officer of da law?
Lemme go!
You thieves're all the same...wearin' gloves, leavin' no fingerprints...
Don't touch me!!
Let her go, Detective LeBeau.

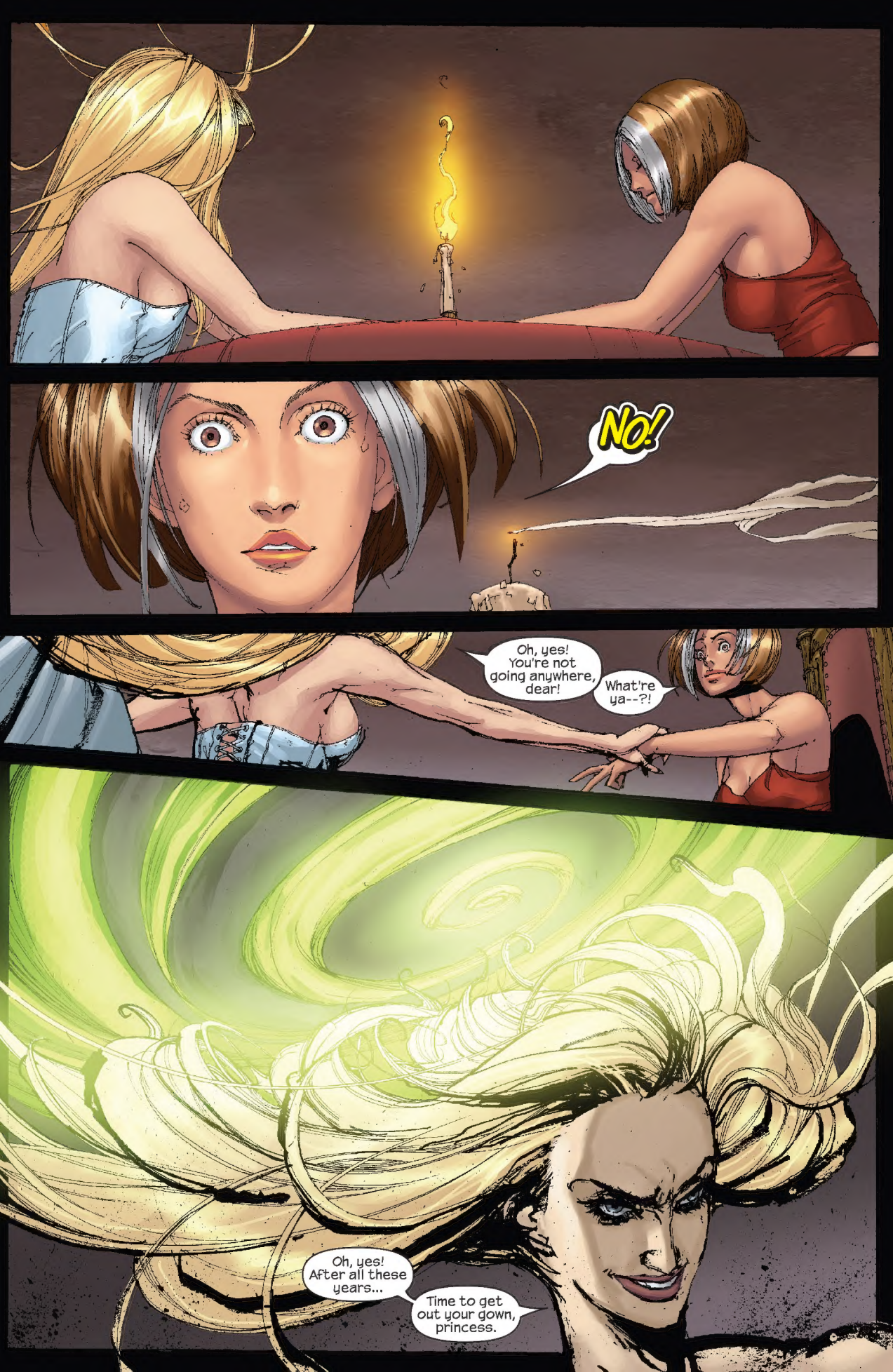
Mais oui, Bishop, as you wish. But cette femme is far from innocent...
That girl has enough troubles without you hassling her, Remy.
And you're her knight in shining armor?
You get on home now, Anna.
SMAK
A love spell?
Or a death curse.
You're a real prince, you know that, Remy? But you'd best be careful, they say that girl's a powerful mambo, able to contact the lao, the spirits of the dead.
Don't you be starting again with your voodoo mumbo jumbo, Lucas. I understand and respect it, givin' where we do our business...but dat don' mean I have to believe in it.
Well, you best be believing me when I tell you that that girl is one to watch out for.
Don't you worry, Bishop...

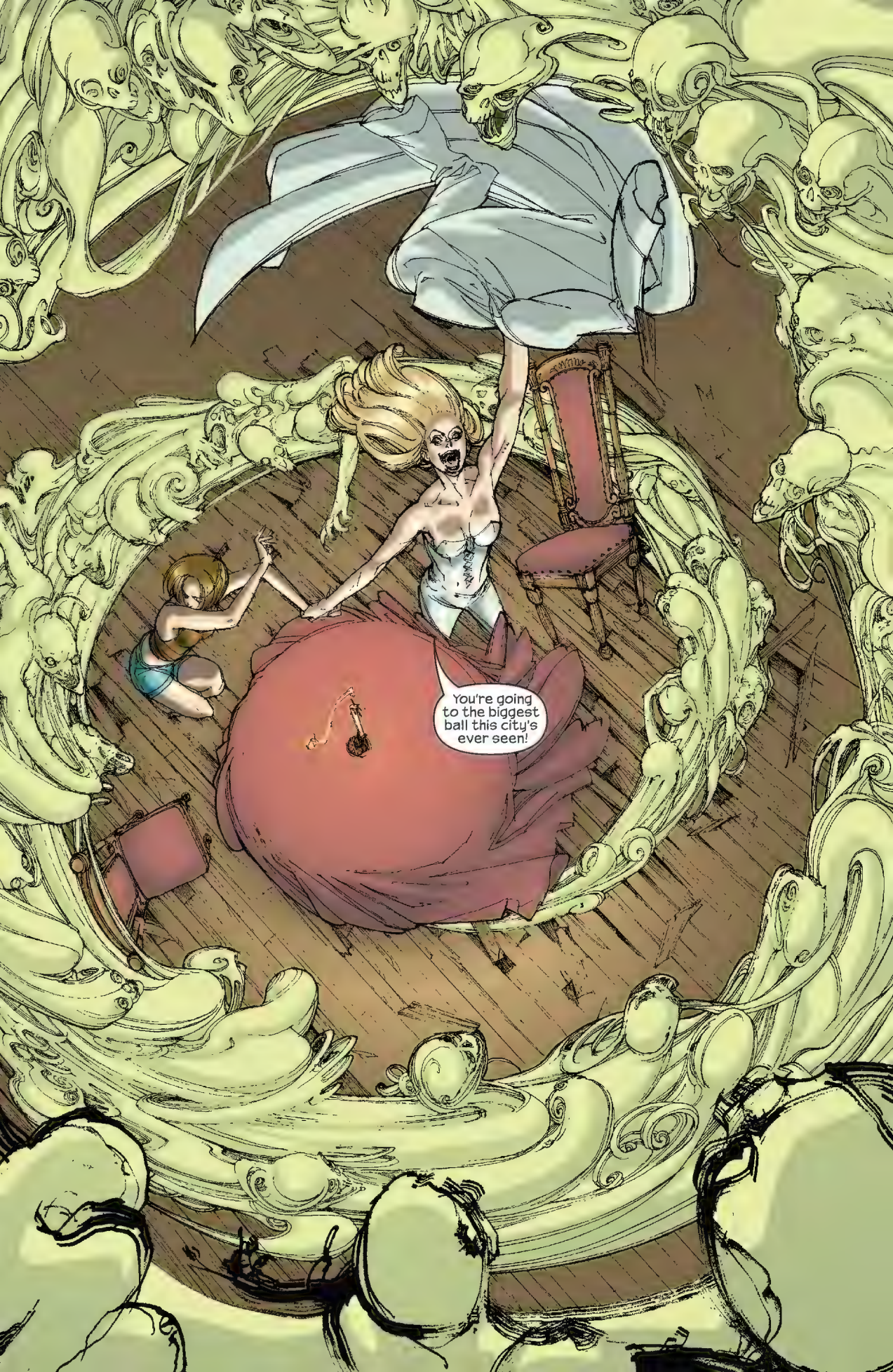
"...I'll be watchin' that li'l rogue all right."
Ha! So easily distracted with a kiss.
Let's see what LeBeau keeps in his pockets...
XIII
Tarot cards?! What's a cop need with these?
Maybe there's more to him than meets the eye...
CLOSED
Mama? Irene?
Better watch out...Mama's pretty mad at you.
Why? She think Ah'm gonna turn into a pumpkin or something?
What'd Ah do now?
Left a customer waiting...
But Ah didn't have any appointments.
There was a walk-in...right after closing.
After closing?! How was Ah supposed ta know some dumb--
Sshhhhh... not so loud! She's still here.
Who? Mama?
The customer.
There you are!!

Just where have you been?
How dare you keep customers waiting like this?!
But Mama, Ah finished--
I told you to return quickly as we've been so busy lately.
But Mama, you never said--
It doesn't matter what I say, you never listen. I should really--
Please spare me your theatrics. She had no way of knowing I would pay you to stay open as long as need be...

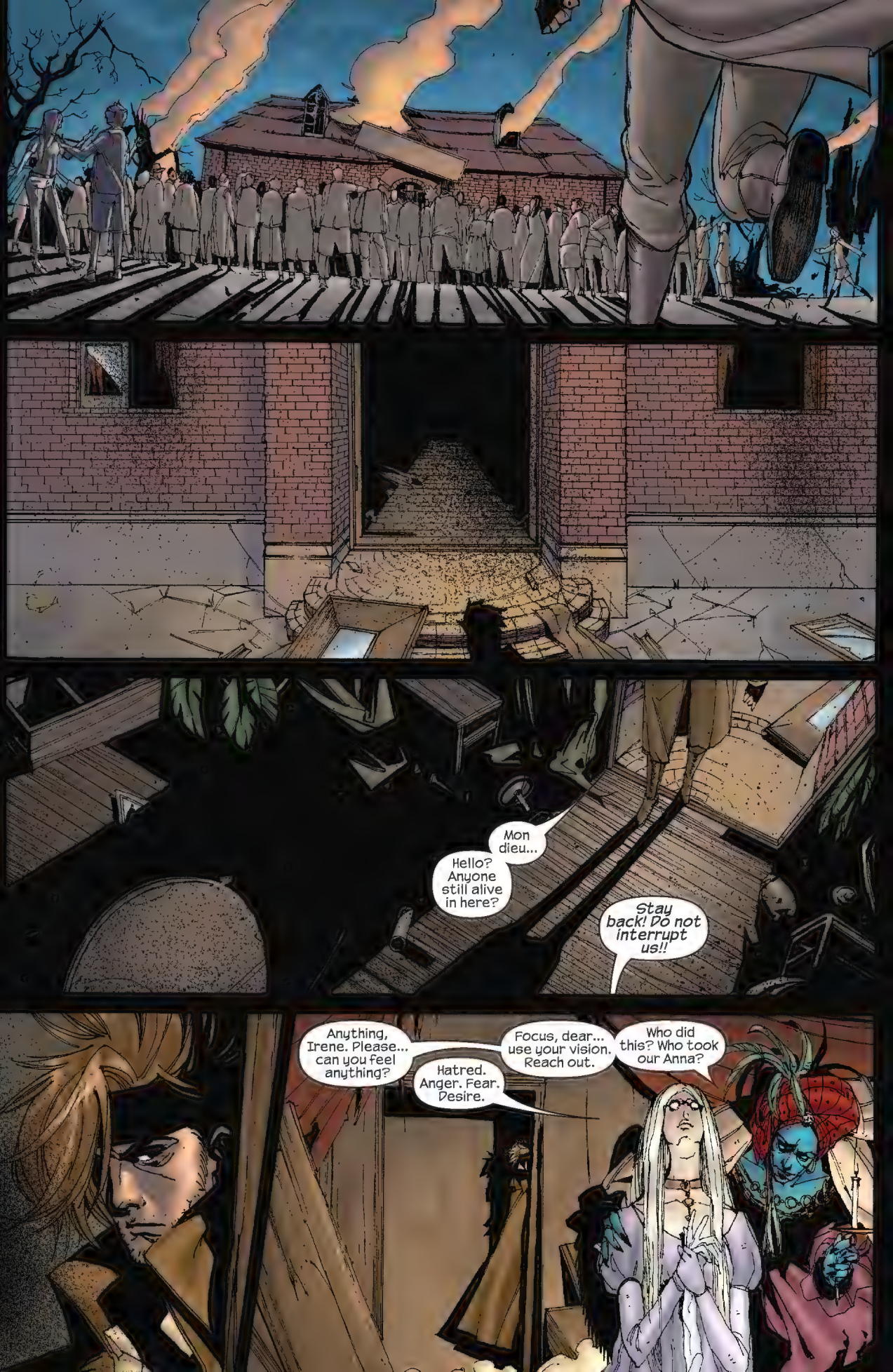

...just to meet the girl who can talk to the dead.
I've heard so much about you, Anna.
Ah'm sorry to have kept you waitin', Miss...
Frost. Emma Frost.
Hhmmmm...
I do hope I've not wasted my time this evening.

You haven't, but why don't we sit down an' get started so no more of either of our time gets wasted.
First off, Ah'm gonna need you ta remove your gloves, ma'am. Ah can't--
I wish to be alone with your daughter.
Leave us.
Have you ever spoken with the spirits of the dead before?
Yes, the dead and I have come into...occasional contact, I guess you could say.
So you've done this before. Good. Then you know the drill.
Anyone in particular that you'll be looking ta communicate with this evening?
I just want to let them all know that I'm coming for them.
Now then, where were we? Ah, yes, my gloves...
It ain't wise to talk to my mama like that, Miss Frost.
I can assure you that I'm a woman it's not wise to cross paths with either, Anna.
What-ever, your highness.
Now put yer hands in mine and close yer eyes.


NO!
Oh, yes! You're not going anywhere, dear!
What're ya--?!
Oh, yes! After all these years...
Time to get out your gown, princess.


You're going to the biggest ball this city's ever seen!

So dat girl... dat's her? De one dey all keep talkin' about...
De one who can see ghosts?
What? You getting worried all of a sudden? Think she put a spell on you?
I ain't worried about dat, non. I'm talking about the ability of talk wit dose beyond de grave.
You think she really has de gift?
Why? There someone you're looking to re-connect with?
That why you keep those Tarot cards in your pocket?
No, dese... dese are for protection. Dey keep--
What?!
I knew she was a wolf in sheep's clothin'!
Little thief stole my cards right from my pocket!
Ha! Serves you right for huffin' and puffin' back there like that.
Well, it's time I go blow down her door. Where's she live?
With her sister, above Darkholme's.
But be careful, Remy...
...their step-mother's a real witch!
"Do not run too quickly down the path or you may fall..."
...ask me, I think the boy's already fallen...


Mon dieu...
Hello? Anyone still alive in here?
Stay back! Do not interrupt us!!
Anything, Irene. Please... can you feel anything?
Focus, dear... use your vision. Reach out.
Who did this? Who took our Anna?
Hatred. Anger. Fear. Desire.

NOOOOOOOOO!
Feu D'Enfer.
Hellfire? What's dat supposed ta mean?
That's who's destroyed my home!
That's who's taken my daughter!
That's who's going to pay!

What the...? Where am I?
Welcome to the Hellfire Club. We hope you survive the experience.
Who the hell are you people?!
Let me go!

Everyone in this room has a connection to the supernatural, my dear. We can all see spirits and ghosts, but have never been able to communicate with them.
We've searched high and low for a medium powerful enough to accomplish the goal we wish to achieve.
Your goal?
Yes, there's nothing we want more...
...than to *control* the dead!

Just who are dese Hellfire people?
Haven't been in New Orleans long, have you, officer?
The Hellfire Club are old-money aristocrats with an unhealthy interest in the dark arts.
And dey want yer daughter 'cause she can talk to de dead?
So you've heard the rumors?
I been in New Orleans long enough...
ZRRRASSHH
At least dey're leavin' de lights on for us, eh?
Just tryin' ta lighten da mood...
KKRRNNCCH
Now dis ain't good.
Where's your sense of humor now?

WHHOOO
KKRAAKK
SHHLLRRRK
SSLLLIICCE
Fighting these zombies is futile. We have to get to the house...to my daughter!
Won't see me arguin' dat...
GO!

SLAM
Knock-knock.
Get your hands off my daughter, you witch!
It's too late, you fools! Too late for you and for these pathetic pawns who have served their purpose...
Who I now control!
WHAM
SWWAAKKK

=mrf=
=hrgg=

What the...?
An' I get lucky without even gettin' in her pants...
Your thievin' may have just saved our lives, li'l rogue.
DEATH
"Then Death appeared as he had promised..."

SWIT
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
What?
SHUK
ULULURRRKKK
FFSSSHH
FFSSSHH
FFSSSHH
FFSSSHH
FFSSSHH

C'mon, ma chere. Death ain't takin' either of us today.
I know I ain't no Prince Charming, but...
What...?
I knew you'd come...!
Huh?
That was like something right out of a story-book.
"And then the brave knight stormed into the castle at dawn and saved the princess from the evil queen and her minions..."
Life not jus' some big fairy tale, belle.
But who's to say it can't be?
The End